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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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NEW CONDITIONS OF WARFARE.

Smokeless Powder to Be Used in Germany's Military Evolutions This Year.

This year the Germans are to hold army maneuvers on a gigantic scale on the French frontier and partly in the provinces conquered from France. The emperor has resolved to surpass all former efforts of martial display and is to have a host of potentates and princes as onlookers. Some remarkable results may be expected in the use of smokeless powder both by the artillery and the infantry. The difficulties in the way of introducing this powder have now been overcome very thoroughly, and the strategist has to deal with new conditions of warfare in very long range of weapons and invisibility, which were not thought of ten years ago. The scientific aspect of war is in the ascendant far more than has formerly been the case, and, according to the San Francisco Call, generals of the Moltke type are more needed than leaders of personal daring and dash, whose impetuosity is of little avail in modern tactics. The perplexity into which smokeless powder may throw a commander was illustrated recently during artillery maneuvers at Aldershot, in England. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is in command at this military camp, reported that one battery which had been pounding away for some minutes at a distance of one mile and a half was so invisible to the force which it was attacking that for the sake of practice orders were sent to fire a few rounds of ordinary black powder in order that the position might be distinguished and the range found. In actual hostilities there would be no such accommodation. The death-dealing guns would be served with energy as long as the advantage of being unseen and unopposed remained. This must be regarded as a striking proof that the new powder of the British service, cordite, is answering its purpose well. Cordite consists of about fifty per cent. of nitro-glycerine and fifty per cent. of nitro-cotton, which are combined by a solvent in small proportion, and camphor is added to reduce the sensitiveness to explosive action. The material is a paste rather than a powder, and it is made by special machinery in the form of thin cords or threads, which are afterward rolled into cartridges of any size and form. Cordite is thus equally suitable for small arms or artillery. An initial velocity of two thousand feet per second is obtained and the pressure within the gun chamber is said to be less than when black powder is used. The smokeless powder called ballistite is somewhat similar in composition and is also prepared in any shape for use by the soldier or sportsman. One very distinctive advantage this smokeless ammunition of the nitro-glycerine-cotton description has over gunpowder lies in impermeability to water.

IN A CAVE OF BATS.

They Spend the Winter There Hanging to the Walls.

Over in the mountains of Center county there is a cave which is a curiosity in its way. It is perhaps three hundred feet in length, from ten to thirty feet high and in the widest place perhaps sixty or seventy feet across. A good-sized stream has its source here and the bottom of the cave is constantly covered with water from six to eight feet deep, says Punxsutawney Spirit.

The cave has a janitor, who, like old Charon, remains at the edge of this little underground lake, and, provided with lamps similar to those used for campaign torches, rows passengers into the black depths of this miniature Erebus. He also sees to it that the stalagmites and stalactites are not broken and carried away by the relic-hunters.

Dr. Warren, state ornithologist and zoologist, who is now compiling a work on the animals of Pennsylvania, visited this cave a few days ago in order to get some specimens of bats. "The cavern," said Dr. Warren to a representative of the Spirit, "is the most popular rendezvous for bats in Pennsylvania. All varieties and species of the chiereptra gather here to hibernate through the winter. They hang in rows all over the walls and roof of the cave. They arrange themselves in regular rows, like battalions of soldiers, the different varieties collecting together.

"The large bats are all separated from the small ones. In fact, they are arranged in straight and orderly lines according to size, with a method and system that is marvelous. It would not be exaggeration to say that there are millions of them. I took a sack and a pole with me, scraped the bats off with the pole and let them drop into the sack. I could have got a dozen cartloads of the little animals in this way if I had desired."

This is a remarkable cavern in its way, but is as yet little known to fame or anybody else outside of Center county.

Thought He Had Lost His Pension.

In a small village in Maine there lives an old soldier who has for many years received a pension from the government, which with his small earnings by occasional joys, makes him comfortable. One day, while at work in the house of a neighbor, he slipped at the top of a flight of stairs and fell to the bottom. The lady of the house heard the noise, and hurried to learn the cause. "Why, Ambrose," she said, "is that you? Did you fall downstairs?" "Yes, marm, I did," answered the old man, "and for about a couple of minutes I thought I'd lost my pension."

THE SILK WORM'S NEW RIVAL.

Wood Pulp Changed Into the Finest Silk by a New Invention.

The Chardonnet process for converting wood pulp into silk bids fair to revolutionize things in the cloth manufacturing business, if it can once be proved to be practical in all respects.

Consul Loomis, of St. Etienne, thinks that this question has been answered in the affirmative by M. de Chardonnet, who has built a mill at Besancon, where the "silk" is now being manufactured. The raw material is made from wood pulp, which, according to the New York Tribune, is carefully dried in an oven and plunged into a mixture of sulphuric and nitric acids, then washed several times in water and dried by alcohol. The product thus prepared is dissolved in ether and pure alcohol, and the result is collodion, similar to that used in photography. This collodion, which is sticky and viscous, is inclosed in a solid receptacle, furnished with a filter in the lower end.

The air pump sends compressed air into the receptacle, and by its pressure the collodion is passed through the filter, which removes all impurities and flows into a tube placed horizontally. This tube is armed with three hundred cocks, of which the spouts are made of glass and pierced by a small hole of the diameter of the thread of a cocoon as it is spun by the silk worm. The spinner opens the cock, and the collodion issues in a thread of extreme delicacy (it takes six to make a thread of the necessary consistence for weaving). This thread is not, however, fit to be rolled on the spools by reason of its viscosity and softness; the matter is as yet collodion and not silk.

To produce the necessary hardness, the inventor resorted to a very ingenious but simple method. The little glass tube already mentioned is surrounded by a small reservoir of the same material constantly filled with water. When the thread issues from the aperture in the manner described it traverses this water, which takes up the ether and alcohol and then the collodion becomes solidified; that is to say, it is transformed into an elastic thread as resisting and brilliant as ordinary silks. On account of the materials employed the stuff manufactured was found to be dangerously inflammable—it original combustibility being at the alarming rate of two centimeters a second. Mr. Loomis says that M. de Chardonnet has apparently removed this difficulty "by plunging the spun thread into a solution of ammonia, thus rendering it as slow of combustion as any other material."

The consul added: "This discovery seems to have a great future. I have talked with great men, silk merchants, brokers, dyers and men who manufactured silk goods about the Chardonnet method of producing raw silk from wood, and it is universally admitted that the process will eventually yield large practicable and profitable results."

THE TIPPING EVIL.

It Cannot Be Stopped, Says a New York Man About Town.

"I see," remarked a well-known man about town the other day, to a New York Herald reporter, "that we are in the midst of another of those periodic outbreaks against tipping, but it won't make a bit of difference; tipping will go on just the same. Some few people will conceive the notion that as a matter of principle they ought to refrain from tipping and they will try it for a few days and then will conclude that for the sake of their own peace of mind they'd better tip. They'll continue confirmed 'tippers' for the rest of their days.

"The fact is it requires more courage to rebel against the tipping system than it does to revolt against almost any other social custom. I know whereof I speak, for I've 'been there,' and I'll just tell you how it works. When you withhold the usual tip you become painfully aware that the waiter thinks you are frightfully mean. You would like to explain to him that you are only making a noble and heroic fight for principle, but of course that is out of the question. Now, nothing hurts a man's pride so much as to feel that somebody thinks him mean. He could better endure being thought a gambler or a 'bunco steerer,' or a man who didn't pay his debts. You become afraid to look that waiter in the face. Next time you dine somewhere else, and again incur the odium of undeserved contempt. You don't get hardened to it; you hate it worse each time, and after it has gone on three or four days you just say to yourself: 'Hang it!'—or something else—'this thing has got to stop. I can't stand having people think I'm mean when I ain't; devil take the principle of the thing!' Then you resume tipping and are happy once more."

Literary Plunderers.

Perhaps every club in New York is plundered of its newspapers, magazines, and even books by its own members. The offense is usually inadvertent, though sometimes intentional. A highly distinguished public man was seen riding down town one day with a newspaper in his hand bearing the conspicuous stamp of the New York club. A man of wealth was expelled from a fashionable club for persistently carrying off a notoriously dull evening paper. Several clubs usually have posted announcements that one periodical or another is missing. The cutting of newspaper files is a common offense in many clubs.

GOT EVEN WITH HIS WIFE.

A Husband Who Called In a Phrenologist to Stop Practical Joking.

He had been frequently the victim of his wife's practical jokes, says the Detroit Free Press. He was troubled most by a neighbor who was called in to tell fortunes with the cards and at the wife's previous suggestion always got the laugh on him by recalling some alleged incident of his past life that never occurred, seeing some blonde woman near him that was going to cause future trouble, or having him tangled up in a scrape which he would be the last man to encounter. The other day he found a peregrinating phrenologist on the street. He asked the old fraud to the house and told him on the way up that he had a good looking servant girl at his house who was a jewel in her proper capacity, but a good many things had been missed from the house since she came there, and while he could prove nothing he suspected the woman. When they reached the house the wife was called in and the bump interpreter was set to work without the preliminary of an introduction. He thought he knew the lay of the land and proceeded accordingly.

"This woman," he said, "has keen perceptions. She is shrewd, but somewhat after the manner of a fox. She has a grasping disposition and covets everything pretty that she sees. If I owned this property I would keep my spoons and other silver locked up. I would leave no money lying around, and as for jewelry—"

But there was a sudden breaking up of the seance. "John, who is this horrid man? Laughing at him, are you? Get out of here, you miserable old cheat, you—you puppy, leave this house before I have you kicked out. I'll—" But he was gone on a dead run, and when the husband could regain his breath it was definitely arranged that the days of his persecution were over.

A DIABOLICAL CRY INDEED.

The Strange Warning That Was Given on a Mountain Road.

We were riding slowly and carefully down a steep hill in the Sierras, says a writer in Home and Country. The road was barely wide enough for two horsemen abreast.

Suddenly a cry rent the air.

In a second it was repeated and resounded nearer.

The judge, my companion, uttered an emphatic sentence which I did not catch and galloped back in desperate haste, leaving me perplexed and amazed.

At that instant the sharp, weird cry was repeated and immediately I was confronted by the head of a long, heavily laden mule train. The mules, with their panniers, monopolized the entire width of the road. The animals, painfully laboring, were on the run, impelled by the muleteer's cries and whips. Before I realized my danger or could turn to avoid it the caravan was upon me with irresistible impetuosity. It doubled up my mule and whirled him around as if he had been a child's toy or a wisp of hay.

Fortunately the saddle girth broke, and I was spilled on the opposite side of the collision. How I rose and clambered up that perpendicular wall in time to avoid being trampled to a pulp beneath the remorseless heels of those panting beasts I could not comprehend at that time, nor have I ever been able to do so; but there I was and there I adhered, as if glued to the rock, until both mules and danger had disappeared. The muleteers never cast even one "long, lingering look behind."

To my astonishment my poor mule was unhurt and by and by the judge returned, looking unfeignedly anxious.

"Why in the name of common sense did you not ride back with me?" he demanded.

"I heard the diabolical cry," I replied, "but I did not understand it and I did not understand you, and there it is," said I.

Individuality in Vegetation.

The vegetation covering the slopes of European mountains, as well as that on the great snowy peaks of the American Cordilleras and other ranges has an individuality, a character of its own, striking even the most indifferent of tourists. In this flora all is dwarfed and on a small scale. The flowers alone, of relatively exaggerated size and generally brilliant in color, seem to be abnormally developed. The manner of growth of the plants is a surprise to those ignorant of their history and the causes of their peculiar appearance. While in the lowlands, large plants, with spreading branches and well developed foliage, generally have flowers smaller than the leaves, the reverse is true in the higher regions. Another easily noticed peculiarity is that while the Alpine flora in sunshine show flowers of great size and vivid coloring, as the gentians, auriculas, anemones and violets, in the shade, on the other hand, we find them small and weak in color. Thus, the action of the sun's rays on vegetation at great elevations seems to be more intense than on the plains.

THE face of William Muldoon, as pictured in current lithographs, has a family likeness to that of the famous Greek pugilist represented in a plaster cast of much interest at the Metropolitan museum of art. Nose, lips and brow are strikingly alike in the Greek and American professors of the manly art.

NO LONGER IN DEBT.

Manitoba Mennonites Even with the Canadian Government.

The Uphill Work of the Sturdy Colonists in Paying for Their Homes —A Thrifty and Growing Community.

The Mennonite farmers of Manitoba, to whom the dominion government loaned nearly one hundred thousand dollars eighteen years ago to enable them to immigrate to farming lands in Manitoba, have repaid the debt with interest, closing the account, and also the unusual and romantic relations that all these years have existed between them and the government of Canada. The story is told in the latest report of A. M. Burgess, deputy minister of the department of the interior, and quoted by the New York Sun.

Early in 1873, soon after the great northwest had been transferred to Canada, the government began to look abroad for settlers to turn the boundless prairie into fruitful fields. They heard that in Russia was an isolated people, the German Mennonites, a race of farmers who desired to find new homes in the far west, where they and their wives and children could live in peace and quietness, which was no longer assured to them by the government of the czar. Canada at once sent an agent to Russia to ask these people to send representatives to Manitoba to inspect the country. So they sent to Canada several persons in whom they had confidence, and the result of their report was that in 1874 many families went to Manitoba and settled a few miles southeast of Winnipeg. They were supplied with money and needed no assistance. Hundreds of their friends, however, desired to follow them, but were prevented by the fear that they might become stranded in a strange country before they were able to support themselves. This fact was published in a Canadian newspaper, and the result was that about 150 well-to-do farmers of German extraction, who lived in the county of Waterloo, Ont., formed themselves into the Waterloo society and told the government that if it would advance the money required to assist the Minnonites to Manitoba they would pledge their farms as security for the repayment of the loan. The government found the security excellent and accordingly advanced $90,400 to the immigrants with the understanding that it would not ask for any part of the principal or interest until the Mennonites who borrowed the money had been able to get a fair start in their new homes. All the government had to do was to advance the money. The business details were looked after by the Waterloo society. Its secretary saw to the distribution of the loan, its collection and its repayment to the government.

This branch of the Mennonite colony settled in townships immediately north of the international border between the Red river on the east and Pembina mountain on the west. At that time the tract was a treeless prairie, rich in everything, except trees, that makes agricultural lands desirable. The immigrants began to cross the ocean in 1875, and the work of preparing shelter for the winter and the difficulty of getting supplies prevented them the first season from bringing more than a small area under cultivation. Nothing, however, disheartened the sturdy workers, though their first crop was injured by grasshoppers and the next two crops by excessive rains. Each year saw considerable additions to their number and a larger area under cultivation. Their village grew, they built roads and bridges, and to-day the country that seventeen years ago was a treeless prairie without a solitary settler is one of the most thriving in the Canadian northwest. It is, in fact, beginning to overflow, and many of the young men are looking for homesteads further west, either in Manitoba or the northwest territories. The money which these people have repaid includes not only the $90,400 borrowed, but also $33,986 interest, making a total return of $130,886. Mr. Burgess, in his report, rightly observes that "the history of no country affords a case in which an obligation to the government on the part of any society, company or individual has been fulfilled with greater faithfulness than this." The entire transaction seems creditable to the government, the Mennonite immigrants and the Waterloo society, and it is noteworthy that either of the persons to whom the loan was made nor the Waterloo society, which became accountable for its repayment, has ever requested any abatement of the terms of refund, nor in any case has there been any effort of the settlers or their bondsmen to escape liability.

Antiquity of Surpliced Choirs.

Surpliced choirs, wearing the vestment now used under that name, date back to about the eleventh century, when that particular modification of the ancient alb and rochet was introduced and the name was also invented. At that time it was found awkward to put on the old narrow sleeved vestments over the furred dresses which the dignitaries began to wear to protect themselves against the cold and drafty churches; so the garment was made looser and the sleeves widened into the present well-known shape to get rid of that difficulty, and the name of sur pelisse (that which is worn over a fur dress) was given to the altered vestment.

BURNING A CHIEF.

Weird Scenes at the Funeral of a Mojave Indian.

An Occasion of Feasting Among the Hungry Children of the Desert—A Strange and Revolting Ceremony.

Dan Murphy, who owns the greater part of all that is valuable in the town of Needles, was in San Francisco recently.

"A short time ago," he said to an Examiner reporter, as he leaned over the counter and pulled his big soft hat thoughtfully over his eyes, "I took part in one of the strangest funeral ceremonies that was ever seen in the west. The corpse was that of Capt. Joe, the old chief of the Mojaves, and who was one of the best known Indians in the west. Joe was one of my friends for years, and while just a plain everyday sort of a buck in life, he was something of a philosopher and an all-round good fellow in his way, although he was inclined to drink a little too much when he could get it. A couple of years ago Joe came to me, and, in one of his bursts of confidence, told me that, as he was growing old, and he realized that his strength was failing, he had decided to prepare for death. He had told his relatives, he said, that when he died he wanted me to take charge of the body and give him the best send-off I could. He wanted the thing done up in regular Indian style, but he wanted it to be about the finest thing of the kind that could be arranged.

"'Me heap big Injun, Dan,' he suggested. 'Heap hoss, heap cow, heap sheep. Bymby die. You fix um.'

"I promised to do the best I could, and thought no more about it for a long time. One night, however, some weeks ago I was aroused from a deep sleep by a noise in my room, and when I awoke I discovered a number of bucks and squaws standing about my bed. They had an old-fashioned tin lantern, such as our grandfathers used, with holes punched in it to let the light shine through from a tallow candle that burned dimly inside. They told me that the chief was dead and that they had come as requested to have me arrange for the funeral. They were bent on having it take place at once, but I persuaded them to wait until morning.

"On the following day we burned Capt. Joe on the banks of the Colorado, about two miles from town. The Indians came for miles and gathered by hundreds to see their chief started on his long journey to the happy hunting grounds. Bundles of mesquite wood were brought by willing hands, and when they had been formed into an enormous heap the body of Joe was placed on the top and a match applied at the bottom. As the flames caught the dry wood and licked their way upward the Indians formed a great circle about the funeral pyre, and with the most fantastic gyrations of the body wailed a funeral dirge so weird that I actually felt the cold chills chase each other up my spinal column. This continued for hours, but at last the pyre burned out and the body was reduced to ashes. These they covered with a heap of dirt, and then the feast began.

"Nine horses, six cows and seven sheep were slaughtered in quick order, and while the flesh was still quivering they cut the carcasses into huge sections and threw them into steaming pots that hung over great fires built in pits 'dug' for that purpose. While this was going on the Indians stood about eager for the feast, and the moment the flesh was cooked through there was a scramble. A buck or a squaw would seize a chunk of half-cooked horseflesh, and, eating it with the avidity of a wild animal, would make a raid on the beef, following it with an attack on the mutton. In this way they would eat until they were completely gorged, and would crawl off in the bush and sleep only to awake and feast afresh. For three days and nights this continued until every mouthful of meat was eaten and the bones picked clean. During the entire time the widow of the chief was not allowed to eat, but, with her face painted black with grease taken from the box of a railroad car, was compelled to sit alone and mourn with all the weird wails she could command. When it was all over the Indians went back to their old lazy life to await another feast."

Neglected Rich People.

Some of the English clergy pay so much attention to the poor that the rich feel that they are neglected. An English paper quotes a lady of wealth as asking: "Are not the clergy supposed to minister to all classes of the community? Why, then, do they neglect the rich?" When her husband fell ill recently and desired the ministrations of the church she could not get any clergyman to visit him. They said they were so busy looking after the poor that they had no time to visit others.

A Matter of Form.

Little Barbara had been ill, says an exchange, but was convalescent. "Are you my doctor?" she said, waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside. "No, dear," said the strange lady; "I am your trained nurse." "Ah! that's better," exclaimed the little girl; "I shall like you very much. Trained nurse," she continued, pointing to a cage hanging near the window, "let me introduce you to my trained canary."

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, AUGUST 26, 1893.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. C. DAKE—Merchants' Exchange.
L. P. FISHER.—Merchants' Exchange.
G. E. KELLOGG—320 Pine Street.

TARIFF PICTURES.

N. Y. Press.

Ohio farmers who got 20 cents a pound for their wool last year are getting 12 cents for it now. The reason is plainly given in the Democratic papers. They say that wool is now "on a free trade basis." How do the farmers to whom they promised higher prices for wool as the result of Democratic victory like this "object lesson?"

FOSTER'S WEATHER.

Foster's last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from the 21st to the 25th. The next will reach the Pacific coast about the 25th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 27th, the great central valleys from the 28th to the 31st. This storm will develop its greatest force in the Mississippi valley from the 28th to the 30th, and will probably become a furious storm on the 29th.

This storm wave will inaugurate a great change in the weather and the torrid temperature of August will disappear as the storm wave advances toward the Atlantic. The rain belt, which will have advanced far to the North, will return to the southern States, and fall-like weather with the sere and yellow leaf will come in rapidly. But frost will not be unusually early.

The warm wave will cross the western mountains about the 26th, the great central valleys about the 28th, and the eastern states about the 30th. The cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 31st, and the eastern States about September 2d.—Reno Journal.

An exchange says it has been customary ever since sheep shearing was inaugurated to "commence clipping" at the head of the animal. In passing through the country recently where a farmer was shearing sheep, the passer by noticed the operator commenced shearing the sheep at the reverse end. This strange proceeding caused the looker on to inquire why he did not commence clipping at the head in accordance with the established custom. With a feeling of remorse, the farmer replied that he had voted for Cleveland last year, since which time he had not had cheek enough to look a sheep in the face.

The Chemical Bank, of New York city, will take no man's, firm's or corporation's account unless there is an understanding that he, they or it will keep with the bank an average balance of $10,000 from January to January. The bank has deposits of about $30,000,000. Its capital is $200,000. The shares—par $100—sell, when they are sold at all, for about $4,600 apiece. The Chemical has a comfortable surplus, pays something like $120 a year on each share in dividends, and has a name to conjure by in financial quarters the world around.

Dick Bland, the great advocate of silver, was a resident of Virginia City for nearly a year, during the early days of the Comstock. He practiced law there in a modest and unpretentious way and there are many of the then residents who do not remember, if they ever knew him. He returned to Missouri, where he was soon afterwards elected to Congress. The people of the Comstock were entertaining an angel unawares.—Reno Gazette.

The Copperopolis mines recently closed down, throwing 300 men out of work. They were all paid their two months wages, and most of them skipped the town without paying their board and other bills, nearly bankrupting the town, as they owed for two months supplies.

Pasadena, Los Angeles county, boasts of an electric railway to the summit of Mount Echo, elevation 6,291 feet, on which there is an 80-room hotel. The grade is 1980 feet to the mile, a pretty tough grade in case of an accident to the engine or cars.

The Republicans of Iowa have nominated Frank D. Jackson for Governor. He is very popular, and it is estimated he will carry the State by 17,000 majority. The farmers and mechanics are going the Republican ticket this Fall.

Heavy forest fires have been raging around Sonora, but by hard fighting and back fires the fire was controlled, but one barn and several cabins were burned.

Ceylon points with pride to its spiders.—They are twelve inches long, and weave nets ten feet in diameter, in which they catch butterflies and small birds.

Why doesn't some Democratic orator resurrect the poor man's taxed dinner pail?—Iowa State Register.

The Ways and Means Committee of the House is preparing a Tariff bill. Now for more distrust and closing of Mills.

The Iowa Democracy are scared, and have compelled Gov. Boies to run again for Governor.

Does anybody know what benefit Blount's visit to the Sandwich Islands has been to the United States?

Call for an Irrigation Congress.

The official call for an International Irrigation Congress to be held at Los Angeles, California, for one week beginning October 10, 1893, has just been issued and contains the following points:

Irrigation.—Applied to agriculture. Applied to horticulture. Engineering. Its far-reaching ethical and social possibilities and effects.

Irrigation legislation.—State, National, International, Foreign.

Irrigation securities.

Irrigation machinery and appliances.

The membership of the Congress to consist of the following:

First—The Governor of each state and territory to appoint two delegates from each congressional district, and four delegates at large from their respective states and territories.

Second—Each county court or Board of Supervisors to appoint two delegates.

Third—Each university or college where irrigation engineering is taught to appoint two delegates.

Fourth—Each chamber of commerce to appoint two delegates.

Fifth—Each agricultural or horticultural association to appoint two delegates for each 100 members or fractional number thereof.

Sixth—Each corporation formed for the purpose of promoting irrigation to appoint one delegate.

Seventh—The mayor of each important city having 25,000 or more population, and the chief officer of each state agricultural or other industrial school to be entitled to seats, with authority to appoint substitutes.

Eighth—The governor of each state or territory, members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, members of the American Society of Irrigation Engineers, delegates from foreign countries properly accredited, and foreign irrigation engineers, and the permanent officers and the standing committees of the Salt Lake City Irrigation congress to be entitled to seats.

ARTHUR L. THOMAS,
Chairman National Executive Committee.

Ground was broken for the Midwinter Fair, at San Francisco on Thursday, on which occasion there was to be a grand procession, etc. In view of the hard times prevalent in that city and the appeals the Directors have made for money to make the fair a success, it strikes us that it was a piece of extravagance in getting up an expensive procession, which, at the best, is a costly luxury, and the expense should have been saved for the legitimate expenses of the fair. Under the circumstances it was poor taste.

Thirty persons who recently kissed a bride in an Eastern town were taken down with the diphtheria. Don't kiss brides any more. We shall not—excepting certain ones.

Stephen B. Pierce, a well-known resident of Alameda, committed suicide on Tuesday night by shooting.

HOW WE GROW OLD.

The thread that binds us to life is most frequently severed ere the meridian of life is reached in the case of persons who neglect obvious means to renew failing strength. Vigor, no less the source of happiness than the condition of long life, can be created and perpetuated where it does not exist. Thousands who have experienced or are cognizant—including many physicians of eminence—of the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, bear testimony to its wondrous efficacy as a creator of strength in feeble constitutions, and debilitated and shattered systems. A steady performance of the bodily functions, renewed appetite, flesh and nightly repose attend the use of this thorough and standard renovant. Use no local touic represented to be akin to or resemble it in effects in its place. Demand the genuine, which is an acknowledged remedy for indigestion, malaria, nervousness, constipation, liver and kidney complaints and rheumatism.

NEW TO-DAY.

THE MINERS'

WATCHMAKER, FRANK,

HAS LOCATED AT

BRIDGEPORT,

For the Season.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, SEWING MACHINES, AND MUSIC BOXES

put in first class order, and warranted for one year. No work warranted against dirt or injury sustained by letting them fall.

G. S. MAINS.

All work left with Joe A. Brown will receive prompt attention. au26-tf

FINE RANCH FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS FINE RANCH FOR SALE.

It is situated at the head of Antelope Valley, Mono County, California, and consists of 160 acres of first-class orchard and garden lands.—It will cut 30 tons of hay. There are 30 5-year old apple trees, also blackberries, raspberries currants, gooseberries, etc., on it. It is well irrigated by a ditch belonging to the ranch.

Any one wanting a good home and farm, can have further particulars by addressing

W. T. BARNES,
au26 Coleville, Mono County, California.

ELECTION NOTICE.

SCHOOL TAX.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE QUALified electors of Bridgeport School District, County of Mono, State of California, that an election will be held on the

16TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1893,

at which will be submitted the question of voting a tax to raise money for the purpose of repairing school house, and for the employment of an assistant teacher.

It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $260.

The polls will be open, at the School House from sunrise until 5 o'clock P. M.

The Ballots at said Election shall contain the words: "Tax—Yes." or "Tax—No."

The Judges appointed to conduct the election are: A. J. Severs, R. M. Folger, L. D. Ladd.

M. M. WALTZE,
JAMES SINNAMON,
C. M. STEWART,
an19-td District School Trustees.

POLITICAL SQUIBS.

Democratic rule has not only emptied the workingman's dinner pail in New York State, but doubled his State tax rate. The object lesson is a costly one, but it will be thoroughly learned.—N. Y. Press.

Nero fiddled when Rome was burning.—Cleveland fished while banks have been bursting, merchants failing, mills and mines stopping and workmen tramping and begging for food or work. As a fisherman Cleveland is great.—N. Y. Press.

He Voted for Cleveland.

"During the late presidential campaign a sheep owner residing in this county said he would vote for Cleveland, if it cost all the sheep he had. He is beginning to think now that it is going to cost him his flocks. The best offer he has been able to get for his wool is 3 cents a pound. Other sheep men have been offered only 2 cents. A few days ago a man from Arizona offered to deliver sheep in Bakersfield at 75 cents a head. He stated that he could buy them for 50 cents in Arizona. One reason of this great fall in wool, and consequently of sheep, is that Australia is holding back the greater part of its immense clip waiting for the Democrats to make good their promise to take the duty off foreign wool. If this is done they could quickly flood the country with wool of all grades.

In the mean time American manufacturers of woolen goods are in a quandary, do not dare to purchase and manufacture wool, and are compelled to discharge their employes during this period of uncertainty.—The effect is also felt by sheep shearers, who are paid several thousand dollars annually in Tulare and adjoining counties, for the price of wool is so low that sheep will not be sheared until next Spring."—Visalia Delta.

Miracles from Water.

It is surprising how rapidly whisky is giving way to water in the great West.—After the orgies of the Jayhawkers on the Missouri River came prohibition in Kansas and Iowa. In California, irrigation has followed the revels of Poker Flat. In Colorado, water has made the "Great American Desert" yield more wealth than came from all the famous mines of that Centennial State. And now, according to a San Diego dispatch, a California desert is about to blossom with roses, grapes and grain. An irrigation company is to fill reservoirs having a capacity of many million gallons of water. A tract of more than 100,000 acres is to be transformed into a garden of Eden. And to this bower of beauty, in the great silent wilderness among the mountains a railroad is to be built. Thus the mirage of the bleaching plains—white with alkali and ghastly with bones—gives way to water and civilization.—N. Y. Press.

Victoria's Marriage Proverb.

Victoria, like her grandson, William, is certainly the greatest matchmaker of the day. The Empress Eugenie used to say she was "une grande marinuse," and the title was a just one. Not long ago she wished to make up a marriage between a lady and gentleman of her court. The ormer did not seem to see it, and proved rebel to the royal advice, quoting St. Paul's famous words: "He who marries doeth well; but he who does not marry doeth still better." "My child," be content in doing well; let those who can do better."

MISCELLANEOUS

ANTELOPE & BRIDGEPORT TOLL ROAD,

Is in first-class condition, and the Shortest and Best Route to and from CARSON.

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Lessee.

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By GAIL HAMILTON, his literary executor, with the co-operation of his family, and for Mr Blaine's Complete Works, "TWENTY YEARS IN CONGRESS," and his later book, "POLITICAL DISCUSSIONS." One prospector for these 3 BEST SELLING books in the market, A. K. P. Jordan, of Me., took 112 orders from first 110 calls; agent's profit $196 50. Mrs. Ballard, of O., took 15 orders, 13 Seal Russia, in one day; profit $26 25. E. N. Rice, of Mass., took 27 orders in 2 days; profit $47 25. J. Partridge, of Me., took 43 orders from 81 calls; profit $75 25. E. A. Palmer, of N. Dak., took 53 orders in 3 days; profit $92 75. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY given. If you wish to make LARGE MONEY, write immediately for terms to

THE HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Conn.

HOMER E OSBORN,

GENERAL BROKER IN

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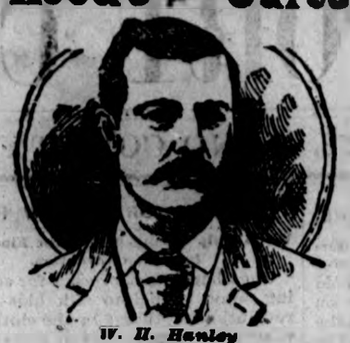
Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



W. H. Hanley

"I Suffered Several Years

With rheumatism. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and feel better than I have for years. My wife had a bad case of catarrh and was considered incurable. She took confidence from the benefit I had received from the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and after taking four bottles of the medicine she is entirely well." W. H. HANLEY, Pullman, Wash. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. Try a box. 25c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. A. R. LOOSE,

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CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty. d7-3m

WM. C. PARKER

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je13-tf

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je14-tf

P. G. HUGHES,

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

AND GENERAL JOBBING

R. A. LEALE,

MANUFACTURER OF

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BODIE, CAL.

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LEGAL.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Alpine, State of California.

CHRISTOPHER CARSON WOODFORD, Plaintiff,
vs.
ELLONER AUGUSTA WOODFORD, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Alpine, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County of Alpine, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

C. C. P., SEC. 407.

JOSEPH LARSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to

ELLONER AUGUSTA WOODFORD, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said County of Alpine, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you and a decree of said Honorable Superior Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between said Plaintiff and the said Defendant, upon the following grounds which are fully set out in the Complaint, viz: Defendant's willful desertion of the Plaintiff, her husband, ever since the 1st day of February, 1889; that on that day Defendant, at Douglas County, State of Nevada, willfully and without cause or provocation abandoned and deserted the Plaintiff and continues to live separate and apart from him without Plaintiff's consent and against his will and wish, as will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the Complaint and sought by this action.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the said County of Alpine, State of California, this 14th day of June, A. D. 1893. [Ls]

FRANK SMITH, Clerk.

Indorsed: Superior Court, County of Alpine, C. C. Woodford, Plaintiff, vs. E. A. Woodford Defendant. Alias Summons.

[je24-2m]

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BRIDGEPORT Township, County of Mono, State of California.

COUNTY OF MONO, Plaintiff,
vs.
URRERE PON, (Alias J. U. PON), Deft.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO

URRERE PON, (Alias J. U. PON), Defendant

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Bridgeport Township, County of Mono, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in the said Township, the Complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons, if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days, or within twenty days, if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain Judgment against you for the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-one Dollars, alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, as follows: One Hundred and Thirty Dollars thereof being for a license under Ordinance No. 40, and Ordinance No. 46, of the Board of Supervisors of said Mono County, for the license required to be taken out by you for carrying on the business of raising, grazing, herding and pasturing sheep in said County, between the 1st day of May, A. D. 1893, and the 1st day of August, 1893, the number of said sheep so grazed by you being Two Thousand, Six Hundred and Also, the further sum of One Dollar for the Fee of said License, payable for said License when issued, and, also, for the further sum of Fifty Dollars penalty and damages for your failure to procure said license; all of which more fully appears by the Complaint on file herein, to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take Judgment against you for the said sum of One Hundred and Eighty-one Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 15th day of July, A. D. 1893.

THOS. FALES, Justice of the Peace of said Township.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF MONO, County Clerk's Office, July 15th, 1893. } ss

I, J. D. Murphey, County Clerk of the County of Mono, State of California, and ex-officio Clerk of the Superior Court of said Mono County, the same being a Court of Record, do hereby certify that Thomas Fales, before whom the annexed instrument was made and executed, and who has thereunto subscribed his name, was at the time of so doing a Justice of the Peace in and for the said County, duly commissioned and sworn, that his signature thereto is genuine.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Seal of said Court, the day and year in this Certificate first above written. [LS]

J. D. MURPHEY, County Clerk and ex-officio Clerk of said Superior Court of said County.

Indorsed: In the Justice's Court of Bridgeport Township, County of Mono, State of California. The County of Mono, Plff., vs. Urrere Pon, (Alias J. U. Pon), Defendant. Summons.

CHAS. L. HAYES, Attorney for Plaintiff.

[jy22-2m]

FOR SALE.

THE HAMILL RANCH,

Situated 15 miles from Benton, Mono County, California.

This ranch is 100 acres of the best of grain and grass land—a portion is in alfalfa, and all is irrigated. Terms cash.

For particulars, address

MRS. WM. HAMILL,
je8 Benton, Mono County, Cal.

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT

PENSIONS

Address a letter or postal card to THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney, P. O. Box 462. WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENSIONS PROCURED FOR SOLDIERS, CHILDREN, WIDOWS, PARENTS.

Also, for Soldiers and Sailors disabled in the line of duty in the regular Army or Navy since the war. Survivors of the Indian wars of 1832 to 1859, and their widows, now entitled. Old and rejected claims a specialty. Thousands entitled to higher rates. Send for new laws. No charge for advice. No fee until successful.

DR. JORDAN & CO.'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

1051 Market St., San Francisco (Between 6th and 7th Sts.)

Go and learn how wonderfully you are made and how to avoid sickness and disease. Museum enlarged with thousands of new objects. Admission 25 cts.

Private Office—Same Building 1051 Market Street—Diseases of men: stricture, loss of manhood, diseases of the skin and kidneys quickly cured without the use of mercury. Treatment personally or by letter. Send for book.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

First-Class In Its Appointments.

Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.

my20-tf LEWIS A. MURPHEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street,

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD,.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS, Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(63 miles from Sonora and 30 from Bodie)

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling. my20-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

(Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. jl-tf

PALACE SALOON.

(Brick Building)

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HENNESSY (* * *) BRANDY and WILLIAM PITT CUBAN HAND-MADE CIGARS.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS ETC.

n7-tf THOMAS FALES.

PIONEER SALOON,

GURNEY BUILDING—MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

ja2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

GO TO

JOE'S BARBER SHOP,

Main Street, west of Joe A. Brown's Store,

BRIDGEPORT.

Where all the HAIR CUTTING known to the profession will be done in style. SHAVING. HONING RAZORS, etc.

JOSEPH SPARKS
au6-tf Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRIDGEPORT LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,

CORNER of MAIN and SINCLAIR STREETS BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

Horses boarded by the Day, Week or Month. Baled Hay, Oats, Barley and Wheat for sale in Quantities to Suit.

Single or Double Teams at all Hours.

A. D. WARREN, Proprietor.

[je10 tf]

WOLVERINE SALOON AND BILLIARD PARLORS,

CORNER of MAIN and SINCLAIR STREETS, BRIDGEPORT.

The SALOON and PARLORS have been refitted, and the BAR is stocked with the BEST of LIQUORS, WINES, and CIGARS And will be conducted first-class.

je10 B. L. SIMMONS, Proprietor.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

SHOULD TAKE THE CHRONICLE-UNION AT $3 A YEAR.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, AUGUST 26, 1893.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Mrs. White, sister of Mrs. Sam. Fales, with whom she has been visiting, left the Hot Springs on Sunday last with Mrs. J. G. Pimental, her niece, for Mason Valley, where she will stay a couple of weeks, and then return to her home in Hamilton, Ontario.

Misses Maud Reading and Bertha White returned to their Bodie home on Sunday.

Mrs. Richford, of Gardnerville, and Mrs. William Rickey and children, drove in from Rickey's Station on Wednesday.

T. B. Rickey and wife have been here this week.

Judge W. H. Virden will probably arrive from San Francisco this evening, his wife having met him, with their own conveyance, at Carson.

Mrs. Harvey Boone, Mrs. Judge Murphey and Mrs. B. G. Simmons went to Bodie on Tuesday.

Judge N. D. Arnot's family has returned to their Markleeville home, but the Judge had to return to Placerville to hold Court.

Budd Daniels was up from Sweetwater on Thursday.

Mrs. O. H. Hill and Miss Addie Sais, who have been visiting the Hughes' for the past ten days, left for their Bishop home on Thursday.

Public Auministrator Sayres was here the first of the week.

W. E. Lindsey was in town yesterday.

TRESPASS CASE.—One of the trespass actions of T. B. Rickey vs. C. C. Turner came up for trial on Monday in Justice Fales' Court. Rickey sues for $200, damages through Turner running his sheep on Rickey's land, but which Turner holds is Government land. A jury was ordered, and on Tuesday the following jurors were sworn in to try the case: S. Kirkwood, W. Cargill, James Sinnamon, W. T. Elliott, James Logan, S. M. Smith, J. McGrath, B. T. Brown, F. M. Richardson, B. Peeler, D. M. Walters and J. Westwood. W. C. Parker appeared for Rickey, and C. L. Hayes and Judge Goodall for Turner. The sheep men are watching these cases with interest, there being several more against Turner, and others.

The case was given to the Jury on Thursday afternoon, and about 4 o'clock the jurors filed into Court and said they could not reach a verdict until they visited the ground in dispute, the testimony having been so conflicting. Instead of being sent back to their room until they had agreed on a verdict, or agreed to disagree, it was decided they should visit the land in question, so yesterday morning, after the jurors had separated the night before, the cavalcade filed past our office, being headed by District Attorney Hayes on a magnificent charger, and closely followed by Justice Fales and Deputy Constable Bump in a buckboard, the commoners bringing up the rear. Judge Goodall on a spirited animal closing the imposing procession. As this is the month when rattlesnakes are blind, and said to be more ferocious when they can get their work in on a fellow, most, if not all, were well supplied with the well-known antidote put up in different sized bottles, from a soda to a claret bottle—in size, but not with the original contents, as soda has no effect on snake poison.

The jury returned about 5 o'clock P. M., every one of the party nearly soaked to the skin, they having been caught in the mountains by the heaviest thunder storm we have had this season, the rain coming down in torrents where they were, and no shelter within five or six miles. There were about twenty in the crowd, some on foot and some in their shirt sleeves, so one can imagine what an enjoyable (?) trip they had. Court met at 10 o'clock this morning, when the jury was put in charge of Deputy Constable Bump.

RUNAWAY.—On Saturday afternoon last, on their return from Bodie, H. L. Simmons and Myron M. Waltze had a runaway about two miles above Clearwater Station. One of the bolts of the tongue of their wagon dropped out, letting one side of the tongue drop, and frightening the team, and the gentlemen were thrown out and the wagon badly demoralized. Simmons was hurt inwardly, but not seriously, and Waltze had a bad gash on the inside of his left leg near the thigh. Simmons was unable to move and Waltze managed to get to the Station, where a team was obtained and Simmons, after lying on the ground about three hours, was taken in and brought to town. Both were confined to their houses a couple of days, but are around again, although Waltze's wound troubles him some.

NO ADVANCES.—License Collector Hanswill, in collecting sheep licenses, has taken checks on San Francisco, most of which have been paid, but $1,900 worth have been dishonored, but he nor the county is not the loser, as he issues no licenses until checks are cashed. The checks above mentioned were drawn on wool commission merchants, who refuse to cash them, as their warehouses are full of wool, for which there is no sale. This is another dose of Cleveland medicine.

After the 1st of September you can kill deer—if you can find them.

AH TIA FED.—Our Celestial fellow citizens have not forgotten Ah Tia, who was summarily dispatched by the Piutes about two years ago. On Thursday evening they had a feast for the lamented one, and Chinatown was in its best attire for the event.—A piece of matting on the ground in front of one of the cabins contained a piece of pork, apples, and a row of large bowls of tea, and rice, and a similar row of smaller bowls of whisky, with a tea pot from which the larger bowls could be replenished.—Lighted candles were stuck in the ground in front of the matting. At one side there were two piles of colored paper, one made in form of a grave. In due time the piles of paper were set on fire, when the whisky, tea and rice were thrown around the fire. the Celestials, about eight in number, going through a sort of ceremony of motions. After the fire had burned out the few whites present were invited to partake of the "good things" before them, but all declined, and the viands were taken into the house, and thus closed the Ah Tia ceremony, the Celestials feeling that the departed one was feeling somewhat better for their kind remembrance of him. As it was not known such doings were going on only a half-dozen whites happened to witness them.

ON TRIAL.—The great mining suit of the Little Emily Mining Company, of Benton, in this county, against William Crouch, R. T. Harold, et al., is on trial before Judge McKenna, in the U. S. Circuit Court, San Francisco. The Little Emily mine is in the Blind Springs District, in the southern part of Mono county, and a short time since there was some old-time shotgun, bulkheading practice among the claimants of the property, and on Monday, on a motion of Pat. Reddy, for an order of Court to allow defendants to examine the mine, there was quite a talk between Reddy and R. S. Miner, for the Company, in regard to the shotgun practice recently indulged in. The Court granted the motion and there must be no shotgun tactics indulged in until after the mine has been examined under the order of the Court.

FOR SALE.—Under "New To-day" will be found the advertisement of W. T. Barnes, of Antelope Valley, who desires to sell his fine ranch at the head of Antelope Valley. This is a fine opportunity for a home seeker.

RAIN.—Yesterday afternoon this section had a heavy thunder storm. Much rain fell, continuing during the evening. Old Foster was around. Bad weather for haymakers.

EPIDEMIC.—Bodie is having an epidemic of measels, an importation, or a boon(e), as it were, from Bridgeport. There being some 40 or 50 cases in town, the Bodie school was closed.

CLOSED.—Sheep shearing at Fales Hot Springs has closed for the season. Only a very few bands were sheared there this Summer.

JEWELER.—Ye who have watches and jewelry to repair, read Mains advertisement under New To-day. Don't send such work out of town, when it can be done here.

Wash. Brandon came down from the Mill about midnight last night with a big load of lumber for Lundy.

FRUIT.—There has been an abundance of fruit in town this week from Sonora, Smith's Valley and Newcastle.

ON THE FIRST.—It is expected the Standard Con. electric plant will start up again on the 1st of September.

FREIGHTS.—Russell's big team arrived from Carson late Thursday night.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—LATEST UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT FOOD REPORT.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

mh18-1y

DISTRICT FAIR.

The Inyo Register publishes the following Race Programme for the coming 18th District Fair, to be held at Bishop next month:

FIRST DAY.

Trotting, 2 year olds, free for all colts raised in District; mile and repeat, purse $100—$75 to first, $25 to second.

Running, ¼ mile dash, free for all, $50.

SECOND DAY.

Trotting, 3 in 5, mile heats, free for all stallions owned in District, $100.

Running ⅛ mile dash, 2 year olds, $50.

THIRD DAY.

Trotting, 3:10 class, mile and repeat, $75.

Running, mile dash, free for all, $100.

FOURTH DAY.

Running, ½ mile and repeat, free for all horses owned in District, $75.

Trotting, 3 in 5, mile heats, free for all horses owned in District, $150—$100 to first, $50 to second.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent.; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

The base ball games will be announced later on. Now there is an opportunity for some of our fast horse owners—or owners of our fast horses, whichever suits best, to corral a few of Inyo's dollars by entering for the above races.

The Pennies We Lose.

Small copper coins are lost in such enormous numbers that the government is obliged to keep on coining cents at the rate of several millions of them every month. They change hands so often as to be subject to a multitude of accidents, and, owing to their small value, they are not taken care of. This is no cause of regret to Uncle Sam, inasmuch as he buys the pennies in blank from a firm in Connecticut at the rate of 1,000 for $1. On reaching the mint in Philadelphia, whence all of them are issued, they have merely to be stamped. There are 119,000,000 old copper pennies somewhere. Nobody knows what has become of them, except that once in awhile a single specimen turns up in change. A few years ago 4,500,000 bronze 2-cent pieces were set afloat. Three millions of them are still outstanding. Three million 3-cent nickel pieces are scattered over the United States, but it is very rarely that one is seen. Of 800,000 half-cents, which correspond in value to English farthings, not one has been returned to the government for recoinage or is held by the treasury.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

AN electrician in Nashville, Tenn., says it would be dangerous for women wearing crinoline to cross the electric car tracks.

THE largest private collection of minerals in America is supposed to be that of Mr. Clarence L. Bement, of Philadelphia. Its estimated value is $125,000.

AN island has been discovered in the Atlantic in latitude 29 degrees two minutes north longitude 137 degrees 59 minutes west, which is only 9 feet across.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT

NO. 18,

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WILL BE HELD AT

Bishop, Inyo County, California,

September 19, 20, 21 and 22, 1893.

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EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5

Empty teams, half-price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5

Empty teams half-price.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND GENERAL, ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST OF GOODS AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

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CHEAP CASH STORE AT THE POSTOFFICE BUILDING, BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS REDUCED TO BEDROCK PRICES.

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Choice Family Groceries,

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Yankee Notions,

Powder, shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

MESSENGERS OF WAR.

Homing Pigeons to Be Used in Military Service.

Experiments with the Birds on the Sea Coast—How the Messages Are Prepared for Transmission.

Considerable interest has been aroused lately among naval officers on the subject of using homing pigeons as messengers to shore stations while at sea, writes a Hampton Roads correspondent of the Boston Transcript. This has grown out of a series of successful experiments carried on by the cadets of the United States naval academy at Annapolis under the direction of Prof. H. Marion. The cotes at Annapolis were established by the cadets about two years ago, and birds of the best breeds were procured and carefully trained. Last summer experiments were carried on during the annual practice cruise of the United States steamer Constellation. Birds were released on the voyage down Chesapeake bay, and in every case they delivered their message safely at Annapolis. One of these messages was an important dispatch to the superintendent of the academy. The birds were afterward used successfully at sea, in some cases being liberated at a distance of one hundred miles from land.

The experiments were extended to teaching the pigeons to fly from the shore to the ship; a cote was established on board, and a number of young birds were placed in it. When in port they were taken out in boats and afterward on shore, and they soon learned to find their way to the cote; before the end of the cruise they were left on shore and liberated after the ship had sailed, and they reached the ship when she was several miles out from the shore. It is hoped that these experiments may lead to a series of more extended ones to be carried on by the government, for so far everything has been done at the expense of those interested in the matter at Annapolis and elsewhere. It is proposed that a government messenger pigeon service be established and maintained, with main stations at the following naval stations: Portsmouth, N. H.; Boston, Mass.; Newport, R. I.; New London, Conn.; Brooklyn, N. Y.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Washington, D. C.; Annapolis, Md.; Norfolk, Va.; Port Royal, S. C.; Key West, Fla., and Pensacola, Fla., and with secondary stations at Portland, Me.; Wilmington, Del.; St. Augustine, Fla.; Juniper Inlet, Fla.; Tampa, Fla., and Galveston, Tex. This would provide the entire Atlantic and gulf coasts with stations that could be reached within two hundred and forty miles from shore, which distance is taken as the greatest flight of a pigeon at sea. This might be extended to the Pacific and lake coasts.

The advantages of such a service, both in time of war and in time of peace, are obvious; the average speed of a pigeon is about thirty miles an hour, and timely notice might be given by a gunboat of the approach of a hostile squadron; a vessel disabled might send for assistance; in a thousand ways these birds can be of great service. A number of European governments have had similar services in operation for some years and they are coming to be recognized as a necessary part of the signal service of a nation having an extensive seacoast. A message to be sent by a pigeon is written on fine tissue paper, which is then carefully rolled up and placed in a quill, which is sealed at the end; this quill is fixed to one of the tail feathers of the bird with copper wire; the pigeon must not be released in storm, thick fog or heavy rain, and if he has more than a hundred miles to fly he must be released before noon. The bird will fly for the nearest land and then he will find his way to his cote.

GETTING RID OF TENANTS.

An "Ejectment Company" Which Conducts a Novel Business in Boston.

Boston has an "ejectment company" which removes tenants "at reasonable rates." Ninety per cent. of the ejected are found among the poor. "The first thing I ask a client," said the manager of this novel business to a New York Evening Post man, "is whether the obnoxious tenant has a lease. About ninety-nine in one hundred of the poores classes do not. All right, then, he gives me a lease of the premises—and remember, it isn't a bogus lease, because the law says a lease may be made out for the purpose of gaining possession of a place in this manner. Then we give the tenants notice. They usually laugh at it and tear it up. All right. We wait awhile, then we serve a writ on them. That usually does the work, although they usually stay until the last minute. If they do not go we issue an execution, and that gives us power to take the roof off the house. Sometimes it is almost necessary to do it, but we usually manage to get them out without much trouble. But if it is necessary to use force we do not hesitate to do it. I always take enough men along—a whole regiment if necessary." The causes of ejectment are given as nonpayment of rent, bad habits and "children." The company consists of a manager and a constable, the latter a man of "experience," who is very proud of the wiles he uses to clear premises of unfortunate and refractory tenants. "There was a case down at the west end," he said the other day, "where I got an old woman out of a place where she had lived over thirty years. I don't suppose one man in a hundred could have done it without getting it into the papers, yet nobody ever heard of it. Why? Simply because I went about it in the easiest way possible; treated her just the same as I would have treated my own mother. She shed a good many tears over it, and it took her a long time to realize that she had to go. She was half blind and got around with difficulty. However, I got her out. It was a pretty delicate job and cost the owner of the house thirty-seven dollars."

QUEER CHRISTIANS.

A Peculiar Sect Located in Philadelphia.

They Religiously Refrain from Eating Meat—Some of Their Beliefs and the Conditions of Church Membership.

It has often been remarked as curious by residents in the northern portion of Philadelphia that the block bounded by Broad street, Park avenue, Berks street and Montgomery avenue contains the smallest church and the largest one in Philadelphia. For those fronting on Broad street is the Baptist temple, with its seating capacity of five thousand, and immediately behind it, fronting on Park avenue, is the little, quaint, gray stone edifice belonging to the Bible Christian church, with a seating capacity of probably not one hundred. Quaint it is indeed inside as well as out, as described by the Times. The walls are of wood, some of them plainly whitewashed and hung with the usual illuminated texts, and in place of the luxuriously cushioned "opera" chairs now introduced into churches, narrow wooden benches, painted gray, are provided for the worshipers, and are perfectly in keeping with the boarded floor, uncovered save for a strip of carpet down the aisle. Though the church is really the Bible Christian it is much better known as the "Vegetarian," because vegetarianism is exacted of its members. This peculiarity of creed is the reason for its lack of growth and the consequent smallness of the edifice. Its creed includes the belief that the laws of health require abstinence from meat or flesh of all kinds and strict adherence to farinaceous and vegetable foods. It is claimed by the vegetarians, with the support of scientists to some degree, that some diseases would have had no existence among human beings but for their partaking of the flesh of animals, which, being impregnated with disease microbes, introduced the ills of the animal kingdom into the human family.

The Bible Christians believe also that the words to be found in the first chapter of Genesis, spoken by God to Adam and Eve—"Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat"—imply a distinct command to partake only of vegetable foods, and that this commandment was kept until after the flood. From a humanitarian standpoint they are opposed to the wholesale slaughter of animals as cruel. "You may have noticed," said a member of the church in speaking of its creed, "that the same laws of natural affection which we acknowledge also govern the action of animals. They love, grieve, joy and suffer in their degree the same as we do in ours. They possess many of the higher attributes of our nature, such as faithfulness, courage and devotion. This being so we do not feel at liberty to destroy their lives at random, and though we do not absolutely claim the existence of a future life for them, yet the reference of St. John in the Apocalypse to the four-footed beasts about the throne remains to be interpreted in some way and seems to point to something of the sort." With the exception of vegeterianism the Bible Christian church differs from other Christian churches but slightly. The conditions of membership in this church—abstinence from meats and intoxicating liquors of all kinds—are severe enough to prevent many from joining it, and the membership is at present only between fifty and sixty. Of this number some live in Frankfort, and they are so scattered that it is seldom they all meet together. At their entertainments, when the serving of refreshments is included, the uninitated would be amazed to see what a diversity of tastes can be suited and what wide a range of choice is revealed in the delicate and skillful preparation of vegetable and farinaceous productions.

AIR IN SOLID FORM.

Scientists Believe Hydrogen Will Some time Be Shown to Be a Metal.

Speculation continues to multiply and flourish around the mysterious substances which Prof. Dewar lately exhibited as solid air, says the Pall Mall Budget. It will be remembered that Prof. Dewar could not himself say whether the frozen mass contained both solid oxygen and solid nitrogen, or solid nitrogen alone with liquid oxygen interspersed. Substances which possess the property of retaining liquids in an apparently solid form—like gelatine, for instance—are known as "collids," and it would be hazardous as yet to assert that nitrogen could belong to this class. It has been suggested that the greater volatility of nitrogen might enable the oxygen to be solidified, though its own evaporation cannot; in this case it ought to be possible to solidify pure oxygen by surrounding it with a vessel containing liquid nitrogen, and exhausted in the usual manner.

A technical contemporary strikes boldly at the climax of these experiments and says: "If Prof. Dewar continues his researches with the energy and success that have hitherto characterized them, we do not despair of announcing in a few weeks' time that a trial casting of liquid hydrogen has been made, and that on solidification and removal from the mold it has been proved to possess a fine luster, high tensil strength and sonorous qualities—quite in accordance with its known metallic character."

"Boston Men."

Among the Indians of Washington, Ore., and British Columbia, all white men are known as "Boston men," and even the wagon road is called "Boston hoolhut." The Hub is naturally proud of this. It is supposed that the celebration of Boston in the vernacular of Indian tribes on the other side of the continent came from the fact that many of the early traders hailed from Boston.

DOES FREEZING KILL FISH?

Result of a Practical Test of This Interesting Question.

A number of live perch were secured and placed in water at the ice manufactory, says the New Haven Register, and the water was put in the process of crystallization. It requires about sixty hours to freeze a cake of ice, and during this time the fish were watched to ascertain the effect of the intense cold which surrounded them. They kept alive and continued to swim in the water until their confines were so narrowed that they had no space in which to move. The ice in its freezing process begins at the outside and freezes toward the center, so the space in which the fish had their liberty was gradually narrowed down until the fish were encased and the water around them froze, pinioning them tightly in its folds.

Each fish when the cake was completed was as natural as life, its fins and tail being spread as they were while in the act of swimming. The cake of ice containing the fish was placed on exhibition, and numerous bets involving several hundred dollars were made as to the outcome of the experiment. The cake was left intact for a day or so and then cut open and the fish taken out and placed in water. They were left for some time, and of the five fishes which were originally put in the cake none of them exhibited a return to life so far as can be definitely determined except one, and whether this one was indeed alive is open to conjecture. After being placed in water this one fish, it is asserted, moved from the position in which it was placed and assumed an entirely different position which it is believed the fish made itself. However, as no one saw the movement it is taken that the death of the remaining fish is proof positive that this one fish was also dead and that the change of position was the result of something else than life in the fish.

SUCH FUN TOO COSTLY NOW.

A Severe Penalty Imposed in Mississippi for the Shooting of a Man.

Popping at a man with a pistol because you do not happen to like him is going to have in the future some disagreeable consequences. In the good old times if the man shot at got hit and the doctors cut him up and killed him, there would follow a trial, of course, and some inconvenience to the shootist, but acquittal was usually the result, and the shootist bore thereafter all the honors custom decreed one who had "killed his man." Those good old times are gone, however, for the United States district court in Mississippi has stepped to the front and put a price on killing or trying to kill a man that will be prohibitory. As related by the Mobile Register it happened this way: James A. Mayfield, James H. and George H. Sisk met one J. M. Ross in Amory, Miss., two years ago and filled him to the muzzle with cold lead bullets. They did not like Ross, so they loaded him with lead and tried to sink the life out of him. Ross, however, managed to pull through and did not die; on the contrary, he lived to bring suit in a United States court, demanding that his assailants pay him $100,000 damages done to his anatomy by the cold lead they had sprinkled into him. There was a hot legal contest, with talented lawyers on both sides, John M. Allen, of Tunica, appearing for the defendants, and J. H. Watson, of Memphis, for the plaintiff, and the jury, after two hours' deliberation, brought in a verdict for Ross for the full amount claimed.

People may judge what a catastrophe this proved to be for the defendants by the fact that as soon as the verdict was rendered they made a general assignment for the benefit of all their creditors.

FROZEN FISH.

They Come to Life After a Long Imprisonment in Ice.

At the waterworks pumphouse in Richmond, Ind., there stands a large fountain, with a basin which measures about ten feet across, and of that fountain a correspondent of the Philadelphia Bulletin tells the following story:

Last fall three bass were put in the basin, each weighing perhaps one and a half pounds. It was not supposed that the water in the basin would freeze, but one very cold night it did, and the three bass were imprisoned beneath a thick layer of ice.

The cold weather kept up and the water froze deeper and deeper until the whole mass of water finally became a solid and frigid mass, and the fish were inclosed in a transparent tomb. The flowing water from the fountain kept freezing until a gigantic pyramid had been formed twelve feet in height. The bass were plainly visible, and the remarkable manner in which they had been caught attracted much attention.

Recently during a rain the ice melted and the fish, which were encased for over three months, were left to drift on the water. The engineer was about to throw them away for dead when he noticed that one of the fish wiggled a fin, and to his surprise found that it was still alive. All three of the fish returned to life after a few hours' basking in the sunshine, and they are now swimming around in a lively manner with no visible evidence of their long sleep in a frozen mass of ice.

Hawaii's Standing Army.

The "standing army" of Hawaii in time of peace consists of seventy men. When the dogs of war are let loose, it is swelled as high as two hundred men sometimes. The Hawaiian army rarely "stands," however. It prefers to sit down when it is not on the dead run for cover. Every man in the army has a different kind of uniform. The equipment consists of almost every sort of noise producer, from bulldog revolvers to the matchlock that Capt. Miles Standish used to kill Indians with. If the rank and file "take a notion" to obey the order of their superior officers, well and good. If they choose not to obey, also well and good. It's all the same to the officers, and more so to the rank and file.

QUICKER THAN ELECTROCUTION

How Nineteen Chinese Pirates Were Recently Beheaded in Six Minutes.

Not long ago on the Chinese coast, says a correspondent of the London Daily Graphic, a foreign vessel, the Namoa, was boarded by a band of pirates. Having got on board in the darkness they murdered the captain and threw him overboard, then secured the other officers and passengers, completely looted the ship and managed to get safely away with their booty. The matter becoming known the Chinese authorities at once took steps to discover and arrest the marauders, and in due course the whole band of nineteen were captured and summarily condemned to be beheaded. The ghastly scene of the carrying out of the sentence took place at Kowloon, near Hong Kong. The doomed men were drawn up in a line on their knees, with their hands tied behind them, and at a distance of about five yards from each other. So they awaited the executioner's sword. It was suggestive of the executioner's skill, born, no doubt, of constant practice, that the whole nineteen were beheaded within six minutes. A bold-looking villain was the chief of the gang. He died, as nearly all the Chinese do under such circumstances, apparently without the least fear. In fact, just before his head rolled to the ground he declared aloud defiantly that if it were possible for him to commit another murder he would not hesitate to do it. It happens often when a Chinese criminal is sentenced to be decapitated that his friends supply him with a little opium, which, possibly, mercifully produces a stupor and renders the doomed wretch partially insensible to his horrible position. The final scene is enacted thus. When everything is ready the executioner's assistant seizes the long pigtail of the condemned man, and at one blow with his long, sharp sword his chief sweeps the head off.

NEW USE FOR A DOG.

A Big Newfoundland Trained by Its Owner to Steal Smaller Canines.

Gabe Weston, a faro dealer rooming on Kearney street, near Washington, San Francisco, is the possessor of two silky Scotch terriers. He has had the little animals for several years, and in that time the pride of possession deepened into genuine affection. The little dogs, Mac and Minnie, were brought to this country when puppies by one of Weston's friends. Every morning Weston takes his dogs on a short ramble through the streets, and the other morning entered Union square. While the owner was pacing up and down the gravel walk enjoying a cigar the dogs ran around in the grass. Weston noticed a suspicious-looking stranger pat "Mac" on the head and then walk away, looking back at intervals with a beguiling smile, as though to coax the dog to follow him. "Mac," however, did not budge. About fifteen minutes after the stranger went away a big Newfoundland dog came bounding into the park and commenced sniffing about the terriers. Suddenly the big dog seized "Mac" in his mouth and darted away. Weston gave chase and being somewhat of a sprinter he pressed so hard on the Newfoundland that the animal dropped the terrier within half a block of the park and got away. After assuring himself that "Mac" was uninjured and that "Minnie" was not stolen in the excitement of the pursuit of the thief, Weston went home. Later he said to an Examiner man: "I think it was a new plan for stealing dogs. That man entered the park, sighted out the dog he wanted, patted it on the head and body so as to give it his 'mark,' as it is called, and then sent his big brute after. The Newfoundland was guided by scent, as he would have been if a hat or a handkerchief or anything of that kind had been sent for."

CROWS AND RAVENS.

They Are Equally Birds of Ill Omen Anywhere.

"As much as I have studied the habits of the American crow," said a man to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter, "I never found anything disagreeable about him. I have often wondered where a crow gets its wonderful vision and power of scenting danger. They are queer birds, always looking down on one with an ominous eye that bodes no friendship. I never realized what awful and evil intelligence these birds have until I studied another type of them—the raven of India. When I traveled in India three years ago I made many journeys on pack animals through long, dreary sections of territory. It was then that I perceived their wisdom.

"On more than one occasion our little party was followed for hours and days by ravens, a hungry swarm that kept a certain distance, but never lost sight of us. I began to wonder why we were shadowed by these hungry birds. Some of the natives said that they were watching for some of us to fall by the wayside. As an experiment I shot a dog and left it lying. These miserable vultures attacked it at once, within a stone's throw of us. I should wonder little but that the American crow has the same tendencies and only awaits a scarcity of grain to show them."

To Preserve Pictures.

A new method of preserving pictures is being experimented with in London. It consists of placing the surface of the picture, be it canvas or paper, in a vacuum, thus protecting it from atmospheric action. The picture is inclosed in a metal frame or case, covering the back and sides and projecting from the sides like an ordinary frame. A plate of glass is inserted in the edges of the case, just as in an ordinary frame, and hermetically sealed to the metal. The air is then withdrawn from between the surface of the picture and the glass and the picture is in a vacuum. It is believed this plan will effectually protect pictures from the action of dampness, air, gases and other causes that operate to destroy paintings exposed or framed in the ordinary way.

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